

KISS, AND
LET'S MAKE UP
Song

Words and Music
by

Chas. K. Harris.

Price 40^a

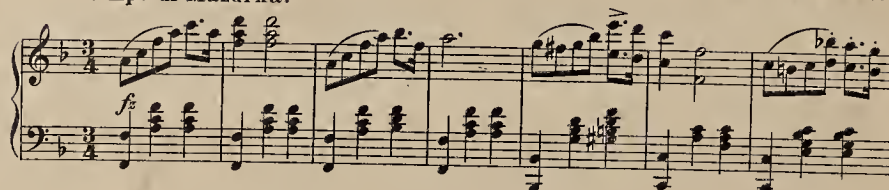
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KISS, AND LET'S MAKE UP.

Tempo di Mazurka.

CHAS. K. HARRIS.



Tempo di Valse.

Two lit - tle playmates, a boy and a girl Were play-ing one day on the
The years rolled by, the lad sailed a - way The maid-en she wait-ed in

The musical score for the Valse section continues the piano accompaniment. It maintains the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the treble staff is more melodic and flowing, typical of a waltz. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

sands, They had-built up a house of pret - ty sea shells, With no
vain, Could Jack have for - got-ten those bright hap-py days, When

The musical score for the final section of the piece. It continues the piano accompaniment. The melody in the treble staff is more melodic and flowing, typical of a waltz. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

tools but their lit-tle brown hands; At last it was fin-ished, their
 off to the cot-age he came; The shells by the sea-shore are

work was well done, And two lit-tle hearts were made glad; When the
 strewn all a-bout; Each one brings fond mem-o-ries back, When the

boy just for fun gave a kick, then did run, And down came the house on the
 built lit-tle hous-es up-on the warm sands, She and her boy lov-er

sands, The girl for a mo-ment stood shocked and sur-prised, Then
 Jack, He prom-ised to write to her once ev'-ry week, Had an-

tears to her pret - ty eyes came I'll nev - er for - give him, she
oth - er fair face won his heart? Or else had he tired of his

sob - bing - ly cried, Oh how could my Jack be so mean! And
true coun - try lass, Was he sat - is - fied that they should part! But he

when the lad saw his sweetheart in tears, He man - ful - ly to her side
true hon - est fel - low was sail - ing back home, To the girl who was wait - ing in

came, And throwing his arms a - round her dear form, said "Kiss and let's
vain, To hear his dear voice wisper low in her ear, "come Kiss and let's

Tempo di Mazurka.

make up a - gain, Kiss and let's make up my dar-ling Dry your tears, don't cry in

vain, For you know I love you dar - ling. Yes, I know I was to

blame, So you wished you'd nev - er met me? Don't say that my lit - tle

pet, What would this life be with - out you? Kiss and let's make up?

POPULAR COMIC SONGS.

Composed and sung by
JAS. FAX.

THERE'S NOT ANOTHER LIKE IT.

*)

PRICE 35¢

Moderato.

CHORUS.

Tempo di Valse.

JAS. FAX.

I'm going to sing a little song and perhaps before I'm done: You'll find some very: There's not a - no - ther like it, not a -

THE DASHING HIGHLAND GUARDS.

*) PRICE 40¢

CHORUS.

JAS. FAX.

I re - present the Heroes who have nev - er know'd de - feat. When the Bagpipes play we march a - way, and

THINK A LITTLE.

*) PRICE 35¢

CHORUS.

JAS. FAX.

Lessons learned by sad Ex - perience of - ten are too dear - ly bought. Think a - little

WOULDN'T IT BE NICE.

*) PRICE 40¢

CHORUS.

JAS. FAX.

If ev - e - ry - one al - ways did ev - e - ry - thing right, Wouldn't it be nice, Eh! Wouldn't it be nice though well I guess.

sempre staccato p

MEDDLERS.

PRICE 40¢

CHORUS.

JAS. FAX.

Tim - o - thy Mc Clos - key went out the oth - er night wid the boys he had been drinking and was. Then the Band played and up in the air he

IF SLANG WAS NEVER SLUNG.

*) PRICE 40¢

CHORUS.

JAS. FAX.

When I was a lit - tle youngster, be - ing some - thing of a Song - ter. Slang - y say - ings are not wit - ty

Music by CHAS. BÖNNER.

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